

The Eruption and the Baby

by

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HUSBAND

WIFE

(A doll for the baby)

*Scene Set: Bedroom. We hear the sound of a crying baby as the lights fade in. HUSBAND is comfortably sleeping in bed as WIFE is holding baby in her arms 'shushing' the baby and rocking him as she walks from one side to the other at the foot of the bed. She looks irritated then irritably at her HUSBAND.*

WIFE

*(Mumbles)* You don't think I want to go to bed too? Well, go right ahead and snore away.

*(HUSBAND snores.)*

WIFE

That's right. Keep it coming you selfish-shhhhhh *(to the baby in her arms again.)* I feed him, burp him, and change his diapers-no, wait. I'll wait until you're up to say all this. I should just put him right next to your ear. How would you like that, huh?

*(HUSBAND snores.)*

WIFE

Yeah. Okay. Fine. *(She continues to 'shush' the baby until the baby is calmer and much more quiet. The baby only 'coos' a bit.)* That's right. go to sleep so that mommy can sleep too. Mommy needs her sleep. You keep her up all night and she needs her daytime. Okay, honey. That's right. *(The baby is asleep.)*

*(HUSBAND snores.)*

WIFE

*(Looks at the husband with a 'don't you dare' look.)* Shhh. Let's keep it quiet. Keep it quiet. Okay. *(She takes the baby to a basinet next to her side of the bed.)* That's it. Go to sleep. Finally. Thank God. *(She starts to make her way quietly and slowly into bed, but before she is there we hear the sound of a little fart. She jumps for a moment and looks at her HUSBAND.)*

*(HUSBAND snores.)*